

The New Era,

DEVOTED TO NEWS, POLITICS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, EDUCATION AND AGRICULTURE.

"GIVE ME THE LIBERTY TO KNOW, TO UTTER, AND TO ARGUE FREELY, ACCORDING TO CONSCIENCE, ABOVE ALL OTHER LIBERTY."

VOL. V. NO. 49.

NEWMARKET, C. W., FRIDAY, JANUARY, 9 1857.

WHOLE NO. 258.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Newmarket Iron Foundry.

JAMES ALLAN begs to return thanks for past favors, and to intimate that he is prepared to cast STOVES, SUGAR KETTLES, MACHINE CASTINGS, and other articles, specially required in his line of business. A number of SUGAR KETTLES, STOVES, and PLOUGHS, on hand for sale. Newmarket, February 10th 1851. 11-1

F. W. BATHRIK.

TEACHER of Music, Newmarket, C. W. Piano tuned to order, in Toronto, Country, or the shortest notice. Residences—House of Mr. Brodie. Newmarket, Sept. 6, 1855. 11-31

T. BOTSFORD.

SADDLER, harness and trunk maker, one door south of the North American Hotel, Main Street, Newmarket. All Orders Promptly Attended to. Newmarket, Dec. 1st, 1851. 43-1

J. SAXTON.

WATCH and Clock Maker, Main Street Newmarket. All kinds of Watches and Clocks repaired to order, and warranted. WANTED—An Apprentice to learn the Business. Newmarket, September 9, 1853. 11-32

A. BOULTBEE.

BARNISTER, Solicitor in Chancery, Courthouse, C. W., Newmarket. 11-36

R. MOORE.

SOLICITOR, Attorney Conveyancer, &c. OFFICE IN THE NEW COURT HOUSE, NEXT TO THE COURT HOUSE OFFICE, Toronto. 11-37

JOHN R. JONES.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. Office in Elgin Buildings, corner of Yonge and Adelaide Streets, Toronto. 11-38

F. F. PASSMORE, P. L. S.

OFFICE—Yonge Street, Holland Landing. 11-39

ANGUS M'INTOSH.

ACCOUNTANT, Broker, Conveyancer, General Commission, Land and Division Court Agent, &c. Holland Landing, C. W. 11-40

NORTH RICHARDSON.

CONVEYANCER, Land Agent, &c. Office—Old Stand, Prospect St. Patents of Inventions procured. Newmarket, 1855. 11-41

BLANK ACCOUNT BOOKS.

A LOT Blank Account Books, such as Ledgers, Day-Books, &c., suited for Double and Single Entry, for sale cheap. Apply at NEW ERA OFFICE. Newmarket, November 29th, 1855. 11-42

John T. Stokes.

ARCHITECT, &c., &c. St. James, Canada West. Sharon, Jan. 25, 1856. 11-43

Robert Cooke.

DEGS to intimate to the inhabitants of Newmarket and vicinity, his intention of commencing business, and is now ready to CONTRACT for any work in his line. From his experience as a Builder both in the city and country, he flatters himself to give general satisfaction. Prospect Street, Newmarket, Jan. 24, 1856. 11-44

INTERNATIONAL.

Life Assurance Society of London.

Capital—Half-a-Million Sterling. ROBERT H. SMITH, Agent. Newmarket, Nov. 3, 1855. 11-45

DR. PYNE.

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHER. RESPECTFULLY informs the public, that he has REMOVED to his new premises on Lydia Street, opposite the Woolen Factory, where he may be consulted at all hours, except when absent on professional business. Newmarket, May 14, 1856. 11-46

W. & J. EDWARDS.

Stationers, & Blank Book Manufacturers. Dealers in School Books, English and American. PAPER HANGINGS, School, Letter and Note Paper, Envelopes &c., &c. No. 89, Yonge Street, Toronto. 11-47

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NEWMARKET.

Stove, Copper, Tin, Sheet Iron, and Japan Warehouse.

IN returning thanks for the liberal patronage bestowed to the firm of Hodge & Son, the undersigned respectfully intimate to their customers and the public generally that the business will hereafter be conducted by

J. & J. HODGE.

And having lately purchased three commodious premises lately occupied by Mrs. Susan Davis, our Shop has been removed to the place where will be found, constantly on hand a large assortment of

COOKING, PARLOR and BOX STOVES.

Of the newest designs and latest patterns; Japanned and Pressed Tin Ware; Cast-iron Pumps, and Lead Piping.

Copper, Tin and Sheet Iron Ware manufactured to order on the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

Persons wishing to purchase anything in the above line of business, will find it greatly to their advantage to call and examine this Stock before selecting elsewhere.

Old Cast Iron, Copper, Brass, Pewter, Lead, Rags, Sheepskins, Furs of every description, and Farm Produce, taken in exchange for Goods.

J. & J. HODGE.

Newmarket, Dec. 23, 1855. 11-47

W. HOSLEY.

SONVEYANCER and LAND AGENT, Commissioner in the Queen's Bench, Office on Yonge Street. Aurora, 25th May, 1855. 11-47

B. BLE DEPOSITORY.

BIBLES and Testaments can be had at Society's prices, upon application to Thomas Nixon, at the Bible Depository, opposite Hewitt's Hotel. Newmarket, March 26, 1856. 11-48

ROBERT BRODIE.

BUILDER, &c.

IN returning thanks for the liberal patronage bestowed during the past few years, respectfully intimates that he is now prepared to contract for the

ERECTION OF BUILDINGS,

and when required, find all Materials. Shop on Water Street. Newmarket, Oct. 9th, 1855. 11-49

GEORGE B. HUTCHCROFT.

Way or Carriage & Sleigh Maker, Main Street Newmarket. All Orders executed with Dispatch. Newmarket, Feb. 6th, 1856. 11-50

LAMB'S HOTEL.

King Street West, Toronto.

THE above FIRST CLASS HOTEL, situated one minute's walk from the Railway

Depots and Steamboat Landing. Has been refitted with New Furniture, Carpeted and Painted.

The Sleeping Apartments are large and well regulated.

On Omnibuses always on hand on the arrival of the Cars and Steamboats.

THOMAS LAMB, PROPRIETOR. Toronto, March 19, 1856. 11-51

Circular.

J. G. GELKIE, 70, Yonge Street.

WOULD invite inspection of his large Spring

British and American

Publications, in every department of Literature. Toronto, May 17, 1856. 11-52

WILLIAM V. SOUTHIARD.

CARPENTER and JOINER.

AFTER completing the contract of Mr. D. Sutherland's Mill at Newmarket; also, all the Carpenter Work of the Station Buildings at Newmarket, Holland Landing, Bradford, Leffroy, Bell

East and Barrie, also, a contract of Glover Bridge, on the O. & N. H. Railroad, respectfully inform the public that he is prepared with all the necessary

Tools, Tackles and Jackscrews.

For the erecting, casting, turning and moving of all descriptions of buildings or bridges. Sash and Doors and

Shop—On Water Street, near the Bridge.

AN APPRENTICE WANTED.

Newmarket, April 10, 1856. 11-53

New Waggon and Carriage Shop.

THE Undersigned respectfully intimates to his friends and the public generally that he has lately opened a

WAGGON AND CARRIAGE SHOP.

In his new premises, Simcoe Street, near the Catholic Church, where will be prepared to execute all orders with which he may be favored, with neatness, durability and dispatch.

Call and examine the work and hear the prices before purchasing elsewhere.

ROBERT MURRAY.

Newmarket, May 23, 1856. 11-54

THOMAS LESLIE.

CLOCK and Watch-Maker—Aurora. Jewelry neatly Repaired. Aurora, 1856. 11-55

Eagle Hotel.

NEAR THE NEWMARKET STATION.

KEPT BY NICHOLAS HAWES. This House has been thoroughly renovated. Every accommodation for Travellers, and good stabling for horses.

Newmarket, Aug 11th 1856. 11-56

MASTERS' BLANKS.

OF all descriptions, on hand for sale. Apply at the NEW ERA OFFICE. Newmarket, Jan. 2, 1857. 11-57

Poetry.

Rhyme for the Atlantic Telegraph.

World! What a wonder is this,
Grandly and simply sublime,
All the Atlantic abyss
Leapt in a nothing of time!
Even the steeds of the sun,
Half a-day panting behind,
In the first race that is run
Were by a flash of the Mind!

Lo, on this electric link
—It is one link not a chain—
Man to his brother can think,
Spurning the breadth of the Main;
Man to his brother can speak
Swift as a bolt from a cloud,
And where its thunder was weak
There his least whisper is loud!

Yea, for as Providence wills,
Now doth Intelligent Man
Conquer Material ill,
Wrestling them down as he can,
And by one weak little coil
Unfold the width of the world,
And time and time are his spoil—
Feetured as Caliban Slaves!

Ariel!—right through the sea
We can fly as swift as air;
Puck! forty minutes shall be
Shut to the low that we hear;
Here is earth's gentlest inflex,
Just a thought-circuit of fire—
Dedicate Ariel freed,
Sing, as she flies on a wire!

Courage, O servants of light!
For you are safe to succeed;
Lo, you are helping the right
And shall be best in your deed,
Lo, ye shall bind in one hand,
Joining the Nations as one,
Brethren of every land,
Blessing them under the sun!

This is Earth's pulse of high health
Thrill of vigor and heat,
Brotherhood, wisdom and wealth
Thriving in every beat,
But, you must in good faith
Lest to false fever it swerve,
Touch it with tenderest truth,
As the world's exquisite nerve!

Let the first message across
—Light-headed Commerce, give heed—
Not be a profit or loss,
But one electric link;
Prize to the 'lover given
For that He gives Men skill,
Prize to the Great God of Heaven,
Peace upon Earth and good will!

MARTIN T. TOPPER.

Literature.

The Herring pie; or a new Cure for Jealousy.

It was a cold winter's evening. The rich

banker Brunker had drawn his easy chair close

to the corner of the stove, and sat smoking his

long eye pipe with great complacency: his in-

imate friend Van Grote, employed in exactly

the same manner, occupied the opposite corner.

All was quiet in the house; for Brunker's wife

and children were gone to a masked ball; and

secure from fear of interruption, the two friends

indulged in a conversation.

"I cannot think said Van Grote, 'why you

should refuse your consent to the marriage,'

Brunker could give his daughter a good for-

ward, and you say that your son is desperately

in love with her."

"I don't object to it," said Brunker. "It is

my wife who will not hear of it."

"And what reason has she for refusing?"

"One which I cannot tell you," said his friend

sinking his voice.

"Oh! a mystery! Come, out with it. You

know I have always been frank and open with

you even giving you my opinion of your absurd

jealousy of your wife."

"Jealousy of my wife! Have I not just

sent her to a masked ball?"

"I don't wonder you boast of it. I should

like to have seen you do so much when you

were first married. To be sure, you had rea-

sons to look sharply after her, for she was the

prettiest woman in Amsterdam. Unfortunately

she has become the better horse; and you

refuse an advantageous match for your son, to

gratify her caprice."

"You are quite wrong, my friend. I never

allow any one to master here but myself

and in the present instance I cannot blame

Clotilda. The secret of her refusal lies in a

herring pie."

"A herring pie?" exclaimed Van Grote.

"Yes, a herring pie. You may remember

that it was a favorite dainty of mine, and that

my wife could not endure even the smell of it.

Well during the first year of my marriage, I

was a little—a very little—jealous of Clotilda.

My situation obliged me to keep open house

and among the young sparks who visited us,

none gave me such uneasiness as the handsome

Colonel Berkenrode the reputation that he had

already acquired for gallantry, was enough to

create alarm and the marked attention he paid

my wife convinced me it was well founded—

What could I do? It was impossible to for-

bid him the house; for he had it in his power

to deprive me of the Government contracts;

in other words, to ruin me. After pondering

deeply on the subject, I decided on doing nothing

until the danger should be come imminent, all

that was necessary was to know how things

with forbidding my wife to receive his visits."

"Thereupon the bachelor. As I didn't

want to drive her headlong into his arms, I

went a different way to work. Day after day

forced to listen to the insidious arguments of

the seducer. My wife—I must own she made

a stout defense—at one time tried ridicule, at

another entreaty, to deter him from the pursuit

of her.

He began to lose hope in proportion as I

gained it, till one day he bethought himself

of threatening to blow out his brains if she would

not show him some compassion. Moved at

this proof of the strength of his passion, she

burst into tears, and pleaded that she was not

free—in short she gave him to understand that

I was the obstacle to his happiness. Berkenrode

was two well skilled in the art of seduction not

to see that he had gained a point. He raved

cursed me as the cause of his misery, and tried

to obtain a promise from her in case she would

become a widow. She stopped him peremp-

torily; but I never closed an eye that night,

and Clotilda though she did not know I watch-

ed her, was as uneasy as myself. On the fol-

lowing day a circumstance occurred that in-

creased her agitation. While at breakfast

a message came from the cook asking to see me

alone. I desired him to come in (as I was not

in the habit of interfering in domestic affairs)

and communicate his business in my wife's pres-

ence. When the man entered he was as pale

as a ghost, and scarcely knew what he was

saying. At last he told me he had received a

packet containing a small bottle, three hundred

guilder, and a note in which he was request-

ed to put the contents of the former into the

first herring pie he should prepare for me. He

was assured he might do so without fear, as

the contents of the bottle were quite harmless

and would give a delicious flavor to the pie.

An additional reward was promised if he com-

plied with the request and kept his own counsel.

The honest fellow, who was much attached to

me, said he was convinced there must be some-

thing wrong in the affair, and should not be

happy till the bottle and money were out of

his hands. I poured a few drops of the liquid

on a lump of sugar, and gave it to my wife's

lap-dog. It fell into convulsions, and died in

a few minutes. The case was now plain—

there had been an attempt to poison me—

Never shall I forget Clotilda's pale face, as

she threw herself weeping into my arms. "Po-

ison! A murder!" she exclaimed, clasping me

as if to shield me from danger. "Merciful

Heaven, protect us both!" I consoled her

with the assurance that I was thankful to my

unknown enemy, who was the means of show-

ing me how much she loved me. That day

Berkenrode came at the usual hour; but in

vain did I take my seat in my hiding-place, he

was not admitted. I afterwards found that

